

Marv and Her Salary Go Still Higher.



Mary Pickford and Aviator Glenn Martin,
 Getting ready for Miss Pickford's first flight in an airship.

Up She Goes!

HOW MARY PICKFORD TOOK FLIGHT IN AN AEROPLANE.

While Her Frantic Mother Waited on the Ground Below, the Moving Picture Star Soared — She Says She Wants to go a Mile High Next Time—Mamma Says There Won't be Any Next Time.

"GO A mile high will you?" laughed Mary Pickford from her cozy front seat. The little moving-picture star was at Griffith Park ready to take her flight in an aeroplane yesterday.

Glenn Martin grinned and nodded as he stepped into his huge military tractor and gave the sign for starting the engine. Everyone else smiled except Mrs. Pickford, who stared aghast at her daughter and warned Mr. Martin that if he went higher than fifteen feet there would be trouble. Glenn nodded again and grinned rather doubtfully, which didn't help matters any.

There was a good deal of discussion as to who would accompany Mary on her flight yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Pickford thought she would enjoy the trip if she could get up in the air without having to start. The first few minutes of the flight did not appeal to her, however, and she finally resigned in favor of Manager Kauffman of the Famous Players Company.

Mr. Kauffman, nothing loath, took his place beside Miss Pickford and the momentous event was started.

"Be sure and hold Mary in," warned the frightened mother, "and don't let Mr. Martin go high or dip." Kauffman, always striving to please, started in doing all three things at once. The engine popped and sputtered and then began its droning hum; the big machine rolled slowly around and jumped off down the course; everybody waved good-by and America's most famous actress was in the air.

The day was not ideal for flying. There were dark, heavy clouds in the sky and it was threatening rain. The air was cool and a light wind blew up from the ocean. In spite of this the biplane went up and up till a height of 8000 feet was gained. It circled slowly around the field and finally darted off for parts unknown. The flight was in a loop around Glendale and Burbank and over Griffith Park.

"Where do you suppose he's going and why is he staying up so long?" demanded Mrs. Pickford as she followed every move of the machine. "Probably eloping," suggested someone. "It looks like he is heading for the Church of the Angels," consoled another friend. Several other destinations were suggested.

The party remained in the air for twelve minutes. Then in a long, graceful swoop, which took the breath from the observers, a perfect landing was made. The wonderful machine rolled up to within a few feet of the crowd and the heroine, smilingly radiant, extended her hands in a gesture of complete enjoyment.

"Well, how do you like flying?" said Glenn. "You were not frightened were you?" inquired Kauffman. "I'm so glad you're back," sighed Mrs. Pickford. "Why didn't we go higher?" demanded Mary.

"It was perfectly splendid," continued Mary, "but we came down too soon and we didn't go anywhere near high enough. I'll never go up with

Mr. Kauffman again, though. He was so nervous and kept clutching me all the time. And the houses looked so tiny and the fields looked like a big patch quilt. I couldn't see you people at all."

Mr. Kauffman said he could see one person very distinctly all the time. This was Mary's mother motioning for them to come down. He asserted that he tried hard to get the aviator to descend at once and kept pointing to the ground. The fair passenger was pointing emphatically in the air, however, and Glenn Martin smiled and flew higher and higher. At last he leaned back and insisted upon an immediate return to land. Words are of very little use when they are mixed with the exhaust of a flying machine and they didn't bring immediate results in this case.

Mary was enthusiastic and expressed a desire to ascend again in the near future. "Any old time," said the pilot. Miss Pickford is planning to return East in a couple of weeks. She fears that she will not be able to return to California for a year at least. Several new pictures have been planned with Florida as a background and this is the cause of her absence. "But I love California," she said, "and I just simply adore flying machines."